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The Sequel: Destiny Runners



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Chapter 1 by Ichigo

No one gets to decide fate or destiny, it just happens. How my father died wasn't his destiny, it was his fate. Michael got arrested, but it wasn't his destiny, it was his fate. And I find myself thinking about these two words more often everyday. No one chooses to fall to their fate, they just do. They can see their destiny, but they often fall to their fate before they even reach their destiny goal or whatever. I didn't choose to die or anything, I didn't even choose my fate or destiny. The only thing I got to choose was if I wanted to continue or not. And guess what? I decided to keep going. But I didn't like what I did. I wanted to quit and hide in my room and lock myself away. But y'know what? I couldn't do that. Because I read this story on loneliness and how it can slowly kill you inside, I decided I didn't want to do that to myself. So I came out. I went places. I did things. And I eventually forgave people. I forgave Michael. I forgave my mother for being stupid and annoying. I forgave my father for being dead and trusting Michael. But the hardest person to forgive was myself. Myself, for being angry, for breaking up with Michael, for a lot of things. And finally I did, but that's not all of it. I even made a decision that might've costed me my life.

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I guess all these years in prison makes your voice cold and hard, even if you're trying to show some emotion. " Yeah, finally." I replied.

" Okay see you at 10." The officer said and walked away. Michael did a curt nod to him even though it was too late.

" Well, well, well, you've grown." Michael said.

I nod because I don't trust myself to say anything then.

" Look, I know how you feel about coming here, but you know, we got 4 hours to talk and it can't be awkward." Michael said.

" No, it doesn't. But, I just d-don't feel comfortable talking----right now." I stammered, suddenly scared and hurt for no reason.

Michael shifted in his seat. " Why'd you come here then?" He asked. His voice has a strong hint of accusation in it.

" I-I don't know. I needed to visit you." I said.

" So what, we could sit here in silence like idiots?! Talk Isabel." Michael said.

I took a deep breath and launched into my speech. " Okay so I thought about why you killed my father and at first I was very angry, but then I thought about it more and I finally came to a conclusion. I think that you had a reason for killing him, but that you shouldn't have killed him. I get that he didn't have the money, but I think that you overreacted." I said.

Michael was deep in thought. " Uhhhh" He said

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